

THE BOURBON NEWS
Is essentially a paper for the people.
Pure in tone, it is a Fit Companion
in the Family Circle.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Geo. D. Mitchell Editor and Lessee.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

EVERYBODY
Reads THE BOURBON NEWS, Be-
cause it contains all the news. It
goes alike to the humble and great.

TWENTY-SECOND YEAR.

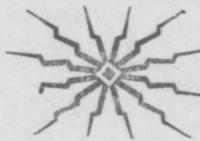
Established February 1, 1881.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1902

J. S. WILSON D. T. WILSON

JAS. S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT
HOUSE



COAL-COAL

The wintery blasts will soon be here. Don't let them find you unprepared. Lay in your stock of coal now.

We have a bounteous supply of
SOUTH JELlico,
MIXED CANNEL,
— AND —
CHEAPER GRADES.

Do not wait until the snow flies, but order now. Prompt attention given to your order.



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PARIS, KY.

WINN & LOWRY,
AGENCY FOR THE

AMERICAN ALL
STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wires, heavily galvanized. Amply provides for expansion and contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mulliate, but does efficiently turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED
by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two billion bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price, 75c. et Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Clark & Kenney.

Mr. John Tippins, Colton, O., says "Foley's Honey and Tar cured my little girl of a severe cough and inflamed tonsils" — Clarke & Kenney.

Men with narrow views are apt to be broad in their conversation.

FOR 28 cents in stamps, you can get a free trial of Wilson's Tobacco Cure. Has cured thousands.

W. T. Clark & Kenney.

N. Jackson, Danville, Ill., writes: "My daughter had a severe attack of la grippe and a terrible cold settled on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since."

AMUSEMENTS.

Those who fail to see "Tennessee's Pardner" at the Grand to-morrow night, will miss one of the best comedy-dramas that has ever come to Paris. The play suggests rather than closely follows Bret Harte's exquisite story of the mining camp. It is bright and clean, not overdrawn and has a distinct vein of comedy which brightens it wonderfully. The characters are well balanced and each actor in his, or her, own way, appeals especially to the audience. This attraction has been a decided success in seasons past and theatre-goers are assured of a strictly first-class production. Reserve your seats at Borland's this morning. Prices 25 cents to 75 cents.

Some of the very best and strongest attractions before the public are underlined at the Opera House, in Lexington. Among them are Rogers Brothers, March 26; Sousa's Band, March 26; Julia Marlowe, April 3; Joe Jefferson, April 7; Maude Adams, April 10; J. K. Hackett, April 21 and Viola Allen, May 12.

PALMER'S NEW SCENIC PRODUCTION.

There are numerous pastoral plays of merit touring the country, but none which equal that old play "Ten Nights in a Bar Room." It contains more real heart interest and moral teachings than all the other pastoral dramas combined. Henry Ward Beecher, the famous Brooklyn divine, after witnessing the Palmer production said: "It is better than any sermon ever delivered from the pulpit." His words have been endorsed by many thousands of people who have witnessed this excellent play. This season the Palmer production is larger and more complete than ever before. The scenic production is grander. The cast is a metropolitan one including Mr. Lew Sutherland, Mr. W. N. Hammatt, Mr. James Jackson, Mr. Harry Watriss, Miss Julia Bennett, Miss Della Harrison, Miss Fray Phillips and little Verna Marie, one of the greatest child artists whose portrayal of Mary Morgan, the drunkard's daughter is considered the best piece of child acting ever seen on the stage. The appearance of Palmer's "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" at the Grand on Monday next will be awaited with interest. Common sense prices: 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

CUPID'S ARROW.

Attorney J. E. Johnson, of this city, representative of the Fayette Telephone Company, and Miss Annie Evans Bright, of Danville, were married in Carlisle Saturday by Rev. John Mahoney.

The bride is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Bright, and was visiting in Millersburg. The groom drove to that city and the couple went to Carlisle to be married, the wedding being a complete surprise to both relatives and friends.

They went to Danville, and after a short stay there will return to Paris, where they will make their future home.

Mr. Johnson is an Elk and is popular all over the Blue Grass.

Cancer Cured by Blood Balm—All Skin and Blood Diseases Cured.

Mrs. M. L. Adams, Fredonia, Ala., took Botanic Blood Balm which effectively cured an eating cancer of the nose and face. The sores healed up perfectly. Many doctors had given up her case as hopeless, hundreds of cases of cancer, eating sores, suppurating swellings, etc., have been cured by Blood Balm. Among others, Mrs. B. M. Guerney, Warrior Stand, Ala. Her nose and lip were raw as beef, with offensive discharge from the eating sore. Doctors advised cutting, but it failed. Blood balm healed the sores, and Mrs. Guerney is as well as ever. Botanic Blood Balm also cures eczema, itching humors, scabs and scales, bone pains, ulcers, offensive pimples, blood poison, carbuncles, scrofula, risings and bumps on the skin and all blood troubles. Druggists, \$1 per large bottle. Sample of Botanic Blood Balm free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and special medical advice in sealed letter. It is certainly worth while investigating such a remarkable remedy, as Blood Balm cures the most awful, worst and most deep-seated blood diseases.

WILTON 2:19^{1/4}.

Favorite Nearly Everywhere.

Constipation means dullness, depression, headache, generally disordered health. DeWitt's Little Early Risers stimulate the liver, open the bowels and relieve this condition. Safe, speedy and thorough. They never gripe. Favorite pills.—W. T. Brooks.

It is unlucky for the bride to go at once to her new home. She should wait at an inn until the guests arrive.

Surgeon's Knife Not Needed.

Surgery is no longer necessary to cure piles. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures such cases at once, removing the necessity for dangerous, painful and expensive operations. For scalds, cuts, burns, wounds, bruises, sores and skin diseases it is unequalled. Beware of counterfeits.—W. T. Brooks.

All who kiss the bride after the ceremony before the husband does secure good luck for a year.

WHERE TO STOP.—When in Lexington, the place to stop is at the Reed Hotel. It is headquarters for Paris and Bourbon county people, and is under the management of genial James Conner, formerly of the Fordham Hotel, in this city. The house is heated by steam, and the table is at all times supplied with the best the market affords. Make it your home. 14jan-tf

An egotist is a man who insists on telling you the things about himself that you want to tell him about yourself.

Makes Weak Women Strong.

I have taken your Remick's Pepsin Blood Tonic. I know it is the best Tonic ever made. It will make every weak woman strong. I cannot praise it enough, writes Mrs. O. D. Pickering, Olney, Ill. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Let the bride arrive at the bridegroom's house at dark and they will have every corner full.

NOTICE.—Dr. C. H. Bowen, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s, Wednesday, March 12. Examination free.

For Pneumonia.

Dr. C. J. Bishop, Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Beware of substitutes. — Clark & Kenney.

For Sale!

House and Lot, with stable, about 22 acres of ground, at Shewan Station, on Ruddles' Mills pike. Address, MRS. GUS PUGH, Paris, Ky. 28feb-tf

PUBLIC RENTING — OF — LAND

We, undersigned, as guardian of Matt H. Bedford, Jr., will, at the Court House door, in Paris, Ky., on

Saturday, March 15, 1902, between 12 and 2 o'clock, rent publicly, the four certain tracts of land located on the Hume and Bedford turnpike road, and being a part of the lands of the late Samuel C. Bedford, deceased, until March 1, 1903:

No. 1 contains 21.37 acres; No. 2 about 63 acres, and No. 3, 66.30 acres.

The above three tracts is grass lands, and with plenty of lasting water.

No. 4, 44 acres wheat stubble land, to be cultivated in corn. All these lands adjoin.

Each tract will be offered separately and as a whole, reserving the right to accept the best bid. Will be rented for cash, or good negotiable note payable in bank, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum.

Posession to be given immediately, MATT H. BEDFORD, Guardian, P. O., Austerlitz, Ky. A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer. 4mar3

MAMBRINO PATCHEN 58.

Patchen Wilton. (4-year-old trial 2:21 1-2.)

By WILTON 2:19^{1/4}, sire of 103 with records from 2:06 to 2:30. The Wiltons are not only trotters and racehorses, but the greatest road horses in the world.

1st dam, Emma Patchen, dam of George W. 2:24^{1/4}, Lena Wilkes, record 2:29^{1/2}, trial 2:12^{1/2} and Patchen Wilton, trial 2:21^{1/4}, by Mambrino Patchen 58. As a producer of dams Mambrino Patchen is without an equal. He sired the dams of Alcyone, Alcantara, Baron Wilkes, Guy Wilkes, Wilkes Boy, Simbrino Patchen, record 2:09^{1/2}, and over 150 with records in 2:30 and better. Mambrino Patchen's son, Dr. Jerry the dam of Crescens, the world's champion trotter, and the Abbot, the champion trotting gelding. 2d dam, Emma, record 2:25, made in 1865, to high wheel sulky weighing 96 lbs., dam of Jerry 2:27^{1/2}.

PATCHEN WILTON is a coal black horse, and for beauty, grace and action he is without a peer in Kentucky. With the rise of horse shows and road driving nowadays, the horse with plenty of good looks, action, soundness and speed, is the one that brings the fancy price. All of these virtues are combined in Patchen Wilton, and he is backed by the most fashionable breeding in the books. His sire is one of the greatest sons of George Wilkes, his dam a great producing daughter of Mambrino Patchen, his second dam a great race mare in her day and a producer.

Will make the test 1902 in charge of T. W. Titus, at

\$20 to Insure a Living Colt.

For further particulars address

H. A. POWER or T. W. TITUS,
Paris, Kentucky.

YOU KNOW

WE HAVE THE KIND OF

WALL PAPERS

IT WILL BE ADVANTAGEOUS FOR HIM

TO BUY!

The Very Prettiest Line that Ever Came
Into this City.

We are Selling them, too, at the Same Prices
you Pay for Cheaper and Inferior
Qualities and Patterns.

No One Else in Town Sell the Patterns
We Offer You.

Experienced Decorators For You.

J. T. HINTON.

Your Money,



Be You Prince or Princess,

Has the same value here, and you may look, linger or purchase, as you desire. We want to show you bargains in

ROCKERS,
DINING TABLES,
FOLDING BEDS,
HALL ROCKERS,
WARDROBES,
HALL CHAIRS,
ROCKERS.

They are here for you. Do you want them?

A. E. WHEELER'S

FURNITURE COMPANY.

Main Street, Simms Building.

Opp. COURT HOUSE.

PHONE 262.

The Bourbon News.

Geo. D. MITCHELL, Lessee and Editor
PARIS, KENTUCKY

"TO THE JEDGMINT DAY"

When things went wrong, grandfather—he'd say: "Well, the world rolls on to the Jedgmint Day; An' what should we sigh fer—an' why should we care? The reckonin's comin' sometime—somewhere! Bear with the winter, an' dream o' the May: The world rolls on to the Jedgmint Day!"

When things went wrong, an' we knelt in dust To thank the Lord for the poorest crust, An' the old-time friends that we thought we knew!

Had left us friendless along life's road, It was always nothin' but this to say: "The world rolls on to the Jedgmint Day!"

So we stifled the sigh, an' tried for the song. Knowin' God made the right, an' would reckon the wrong;

An' trouble seemed lighter, an' even the night Had stars never dreamed of to make it bright.

We can bear, we can suffer along the world's way. Fer "The world rolls on to the Jedgmint Day!"

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

AT NO. 54.

COME up to No. 54, Ellis street," James had written to me, "or wire us by what train to expect you, and we will meet you."

James and Clara were settled at last, and I was expected to look them up. So in due time I got out of the train, and looked round vainly for James. How like the indifference of a brother that was! Trust a brother for failing to meet you. For a minute or two I thought of going to an hotel, and giving him the slip altogether. It would serve him right.

I flung my bag into an open cab, and flung myself after it.

"No. 54 Ellis street," I said sulkily to the driver. And in a moment the cab was jolting over the wretched cobble-stones.

The rain was falling hard when the wheels finally grated against the curbstone, and the driver opened the door for me, and announced:

"Here you are, sir—No. 54!"

I saw the figures painted on the door, so I paid the driver, let him go, and rang the bell.

After a while I rang the bell again, and yet again, with no result. Then it occurred to me how strange it was that there was no light in the house, when they must have been expecting me, too.

Another turn at the bell. This time there was some response. A woman, evidently a servant, came along the garden at the side of the adjoining house, and said:

"There ain't nobody at home. They've gone to the opery. And it's the servant's night out."

Then she went back.

The rain was pouring. Judging by the distance I had come, I must be miles from an hotel. I must make a run for some shelter part of the house, and try to get into a drier place.

My run brought me to a little veranda at the side of the house, and there was another door.

I was seized with an inspiration. I took my home latches out of my pocket, and tried it in the lock. It fitted!

I opened the door and walked in, and sat my bag down with a sigh of relief.

"Aha! James, my boy, you might have known your brother better than to try to lock him out!" I said gleefully to myself. And then I struck a match which the wind blew out.

After I had spent several minutes striking more matches, I finally lit a tall lamp, and at the same moment set fire to the shade. I extinguished the fire by putting the shade on the floor and stamping on it repeatedly. Then I left it where it had fallen. It would teach Clara a lesson, for a great frilled affair on a lamp is always exceedingly dangerous.

The high-pitched barking of a dog began to annoy me, and I went in search of it, lighting another lamp or two on the way. I passed through the hall, and into a bedroom on the other side, and there was the dog, a wretched little pug.

I have always been a man of expedients. I chased the pug into a cupboard, and, after a brief, violent gymnastic exercise, succeeded in turning a waste-basket over the little beast, and then weighted the basket down with a large lump of coal.

I shut the barking and howling little brute in the cupboard.

There was a neat little dressing-room adjoining. I peeped into it, and found several suits of James' clothes hanging along the wall. For the first time I remembered that my own clothes were damp, and I hastened to do just what James would have insisted on if he had been there—I put on some dry clothes.

After that I wandered into the dining room, and was charmed to observe that the materials for a post-opera supper had been thoughtfully set on the table, and that there were places for three. Aha! So they were expecting me, then. But as I was ravenous I decided to eat my share now, and not wait. Happy thought! I ate very generously.

Then I went back to the bedroom, lighted one of James' cigars, stretched myself out in an easy-chair, with my

feet to the grate, where a warm fire yet glowed, and smoked and dreamed. I was not aroused until an agitated hand was trying to insert a key into the lock of the front door. I smiled at the surprise I was going to give James and Clara. Just then the hall door opened.

"Thunder!" remarked a voice. "I thought we turned all the lights out!" I dropped back into the chair. The voice did not belong to James! I had never heard it before!

A wild panorama of things flashed before me. I dashed through a door in front of me, locked it, and found myself in another bedroom, and there I was in a cul-de-sac. The only door of exit led into the hall. I paused, and listened in agony.

"Oh, my poor darling little Fido!" screamed the feminine voice, as the dog was discovered. "What an awful cruel monster he must have been!"

"Well, at least, Lillian, he didn't hurt the dog," said another feminine voice, with a ripple of laughter in it. "I think he deserves a good deal of sympathy for that, don't you, Will?"

I heard references to the police, and the jingling of an excited telephone bell, followed by calls for three or four men to be sent up from the station.

In that single moment I spent a whole long night locked up with the "drunks and disorderlies," and pictured James coming down in the morning and calling me a fool, while he was making arrangements for my release.

Never! I would die first! And I clutched at the collar of Will's suit, and beat my brow with my fist, and groaned.

I heard the procession come along the hall, and I knew what awaited them in the dining-room. I opened the door the merest crack, and peeped out. The hall was clear. Now was my time.

With my best run I sped along the hall, and to the room into which I had first broken.

It was done. I was inside, and the door was shut behind me. And then I fell up against the door and gasped. I had missed the direction! There was only one other way in which I could make a confounded fool of myself that night, and now I had done that. This was not the drawing-room at all, but a snowy bedroom, with a young lady standing in the middle of it, looking affrighted at me!

She continued to look at me for some time. After a while she said:

"Is there anything more you would like to have? If you can think of anything, please don't hesitate to ask for it; but be quick, for the police will be here soon."

"I do beg you to believe that this is all an unfortunate mistake," I said. "Will you believe me, on my honor as a gentleman, when I tell you that I will explain it all some day, and that, if you will help me to escape from this painful predicament, you will be glad when you know the truth?"

We heard Will and his wife in loud discussion of the coolness of the burglar, while Will's wife cried hysterically:

"Where is Belle? I do wsh she would stay with us! We are all going to be murdered before the police get here!"

The young lady pushed past me, and opened the door a little.

"Don't worry about me, Lillian," she called brightly. "I don't care to see the police, so I shall shut myself in."

Then she closed and locked the door, and turned to me again.

"I have almost told a lie for you," she whispered coldly. "Worse than that, I am going to help you out of my window. Once outside, you will have to take your chance."

"I have only one last request to make."

"And what is that?" asked the presiding officer.

"That you will give me your photographs to remember you by."

With this parting shot he dodged out of the door, which he had taken pains to stand near. The professors lay back in their chairs and laughed long and loud. Then they took the vote that severed the official connection between themselves and their tender young friend.

MILES SCROGGINS' FIRST EFFORT.

Miles Scroggins was more than 50 years old, noted for his droll wit and funny sayings, but had never attempted to make a speech. All the members of the club believed he could speak if he would try, and frequently attempted to have him make the effort.

It was finally determined to compel him to speak. So, upon the assembling of the club, he was called upon, and, declining to comply, the boys grabbed him and forcibly placed him upon a table, amidst the cheers of the crowd. To the astonishment of all he manifested great embarrassment. The crowd continued to yell, and finally he broke forth as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: Oh, I beg your pardon, there are no ladies present, and d—d few gentlemen, if any."

After this sally the curiosity of the crowd was satisfied, and no further effort was made to have Scroggins make a speech.—Buffalo Courier.

Specimens of Professors' Wit.

Dr. Varnadoe, a noted professor of Greek, is very fond of flowers, and, some days ago, on returning from his college duties, he found in his front yard a pestiferous calf belonging to a neighbor. The doctor gave chase, and the animal plunged toward the flower pit, and in another instant crashed through the glass cover and mixed at random with the pots and plants below. When another professor passed a few minutes later, he said, gravely:

"I do not understand, Dr. Varnadoe, why you should object so seriously to having a modest cowslip added to your fine collection of plants." The doctor's frowning face relaxed. "Ah, Sanborn," he retorted, "you see, this was only a worthless bulrush."—Argonaut.

"James," I said severely, "what number is that?"

"Why, that is No. 34," he said, with conviction. "Can't you read writing?"

"Do you call that 34?" I demanded, with spirit.

"Great Scott! Dave," he replied, "there it is as plain as a pikestaff—3 and 4. Can anything be plainer than that?"

"And who lives at 54?" I asked in despair.

"Oh, that William Thompson; particular friend of mine; splendid fellow, too, and has a nice family. And, by the way, I was telling them about you this morning. They've read your stories, and are anxious to meet you. But why?"

"James," I said bitterly, "I wish you'd go to school and learn to write plainly."

The next time I entered the Thompson house I went in by the front door, and James and Clara were with me. I had returned Mr. Thompson's suit in an anonymous package, and had a vague hope that this was the end of it, and perhaps the young lady would not recognize me, as the light had been dim in the room. I had betrayed no secrets to James; far from it.

The lovely face of Miss Belle Thompson gave no sign of recognition. This was better than I expected. A warm glow went over me as I thought of it. Perhaps they would never know, after all.

But when I asked Miss Belle to sing, and followed her to the piano, my eyes fell upon a curious object hung up in a little nook. It was a half-burned lamp-shade!

She was looking at me, and her eyes were brimming with laughter.

"That is a relic," she said. "We keep it to remind us of a terrible man who invaded our house—"

She was turning over the music, and I heard the procession come along the hall, and I knew what awaited them in the dining-room. I opened the door the merest crack, and peeped out. The hall was clear. Now was my time.

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"Is there anything more you would like to have? If you can think of anything, please don't hesitate to ask for it; but be quick, for the police will be here soon."

Cornell university has its fair quota of harum-scarum youths, who, after pyrotechnic careers, suddenly disappear from the university's ken. A wasteful genius was recently haled before the faculty to answer charges of such violent fractures of discipline that even in his most optimistic moments he had not hoped to explain or disprove them satisfactorily, says the New York Tribune. However, he faced the music and even stood with a considerable degree of composure while proof after proof of misconduct was presented. Finally when the evidence was all in and the hush fell on the assembly that precedes sentence, the prodigal raised his downcast eyes, and, in a voice full of emotion, said:

"I have only one last request to make."

"And what is that?" asked the presiding officer.

"That you will give me your photographs to remember you by."

With this parting shot he dodged out of the door, which he had taken pains to stand near. The professors lay back in their chairs and laughed long and loud. Then they took the vote that severed the official connection between themselves and their tender young friend.

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SOME WONDERFUL CROPS IN
WESTERN CANADA.The Territorial Government Reports
Show Results Beyond Belief.

Regina, Assiniboia, Canada, January 10th.—At the Agricultural Statistics Branch of the Department of Agriculture for the Territories, reports are now being received from grain threshers throughout the Territories, for statistical purposes. The reports are somewhat delayed this year, owing to the extensive crop and the delay in getting it threshed. The Department of Agriculture is leading the way in a new departure, with regard to the collection of crop statistics. In the older provinces, crop estimates are based entirely on the opinion of persons interested in the grain business who ought to be, and no doubt are, well posted upon the probable yields. Still the reports are simply a matter of opinion, in which a mistake may easily be made. The Territorial Department, however, has adopted the system of returns of crops actually threshed, upon which to base their reports. The accuracy of the reports cannot, therefore, be gainsaid, for they represent a compilation of actual threshing results. In this connection it might be mentioned that the Department is organizing a system of growing crop returns, which will be in operation next summer. The information thus obtained, with estimated acreage, will be available for business men, banks, railway companies, and other interests which have to discount the future in making provision for the conduct of their business.

The crop reports already to hand show some remarkable cases of abnormal development. In the Regina district, many returns are given of crops of wheat running from 40 to 45 bushels to the acre.

J. A. Snell, of Yorkton, threshed 28,000 bushels of oats from 450 acres, an average of 63 bushels per acre for a large acreage.

W. R. Motherwell, of Abernethy, threshed 2,650 bushels of wheat from a 50 acre field, an average of 53 bushels per acre.

In the Edmonton district, T. T. Hutchings threshed 728 bushels of wheat from a ten-acre plot, an average of nearly 73 bushels per acre.

S. Norman threshed 6,950 bushels of oats from 60 acres of land, an average of 116 bushels per acre.

The publication of the actual yields of grain threshed will likely open the eyes of the people to the great capabilities of the western Canadian prairies.

All Days Alike.
The maid—Do you think it's unlucky to get married on Friday?

The Bachelor—Of course. Why should Friday be an exception?—Judge.

Earliest Russian Millet.
Will you be short of hay? If so plant a plenty of this prodigiously prolific millet 5 to 8 TONS OF RICH HAY PER ACRE. Price 50 lbs. \$1.90; 100 lbs. \$3.00, low freights John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

The Flaw.
Helen—Della wouldn't listen to anything but classical music for the world.

Why—No; but look at the rag-time hat she wears!—Detroit Free Press.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25¢

Honest and Self-Made Men.
An honest man may be the noblest work of God, but the self-made man is rather inclined to doubt it.—Philadelphia Record.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 931 Archst., Phila., Pa.

Unless a man settles down he is seldom in a position to settle up.—Chicago Daily News.

20 MILLION BOTTLES
SOLD EVERY YEAR.

Happiness is the absence of pain, and millions have been made happy through being cured by St. JACOB'S OIL of RHEUMATISM, ARTHRITIS, NEURITIS, DYSMENORHEA, PAIN, ACHE, LAMENESS, SCALDS, BURNS, SPRAINS, BRUISES and all pains for which an external remedy can be applied. It never fails to cure. Thousands who have been disabled by rheumatism and hospitals have thrown away their crutches being cured after using St. JACOB'S OIL. Directions in eleven languages accompany every bottle.

CONQUERS
PAIN

JUST THINK OF IT!

**FARM'S
WESTERN
CANADA
FREE**

Every farmer his own landlord, no encumbrances, his bank account increasing year by year, his stock increasing, splendid climate, excellent soil, low taxes, no taxation, high prices for cattle and grain, low rail rates, etc.

This is the condition in Western Canada—Province of Manitoba and Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia, and Alberta. Thousands of Americans are now settled there. Reduced rates on all railways for home-seekers settlers. The new forty-page ATLAS OF WESTERN CANADA and all other information sent free to all applicants. P. P. COLEY, 549 Peel Street, Immigrant, Ottawa, Canada, or to JOSEPH YOUNG, 514 State St., East, Columbus, Ohio; E. T. Holmes, Room 6, Big Four Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; Canadian Government Agents.

Allen's Ulcerine Salve

Cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Neuritic Ulcers, White Swellings, Milk Ulcers, Fever Sores, and all Ulcers. Price 50¢ per tube. By mail, \$1.00 and 25¢. J. P. ALLEN, St. Paul, Minn.

DROPSY quick relief and cures every case. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 13, ATLANTA, Ga.

FUNNY FOLKS

A Sorry Schemer.

"Smith tried to make his wife adopt sensible skirts by telling her that all the doctors agree that perpetually holding up the skirt makes the hands large and bony and the knuckles red."

"By George! wait till I get home, and I'll tell—But say, how did it work?"

"Well, he says it costs him about five times as much for his wife's clothes as it did before he told her that yarn."

"The deuce! How's that?"

"Her skirts wear out quicker, dragging on the pavements."—Town Topics.

Willie's Money.

Willie swallowed a penny and his mother was in a state of much alarm. "Helen," she called to her sister in the next room, "send for a doctor. Willie has swallowed a penny."

The terrified boy looked up imploringly.

"No, mamma," he interposed, "send for the minister."

"The minister!" exclaimed the mother.

"Yes, because papa says our minister can get money out of anybody."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

He Knew Better.

"But two," protested the young man, "can live as cheaply as one."

The old man looked at him pityingly. "Before a young man marries," he said, "he ought to have a little experience."

"In what way?"

"He ought to bring up a family of girls, and then he would gain an approximate idea of how each individual woman adds to one's expense account."—Chicago Post.

Poor Boy.

There once was a lad in Crum Lynne Who wore a perpetual gryne.

"It is strange," his friends laughed, "But perhaps the boy's daugh'r."

And to doubt they were quite right ther eyne.—Philadelphia Press.

A CAUSE OF TROUBLE.



"Did you see where a scientist says that the principle of life is electro-dynamic?" asked the giddy young female. "I suppose that explains all about the spark of love and the current of affection."

"Yes," answered the confirmed bachelor, "and it explains why the wires are crossed when people get married."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Practical Advice.

"Your overshoes," the doctor cried; "Do not forget the same; For he who gets cold feet, is like To quit life's busy game."—Washington Star.

Purchasing Safety.

M. Oldtimer—I think the pay of legislators nowadays is outrageously high.

Mr. Nowadays—Nonsense, man! You don't know when you are well off. I wish they were paid more.

"More?"

"Certainly. Pay 'em enough to sport automobiles, steam yachts and race-horses. Then they won't be so eternally anxious to sit at their desks and spoil our laws."—N. Y. Weekly.

Good Thing.

"Did you say that hair restorer is a good thing?" asked the patron.

"Yes," answered the barber, with some slight hesitation; "it's a good thing. We sell several bottles a week."

"But how do you know it's a good thing?"

"Because the profit on every bottle is 75 cents."—Washington Star.

Timely.

A lady, recently returned from Europe, while entertaining a party of friends with descriptions of the wonderful things she had seen abroad, mentioned the clock at Strasburg. One lady thereupon remarked:

"Oh, yes; I have heard all about that; and did you see the watch on the Rhine, too?"—N. Y. Times.

A Small Apprehension.

"I suppose they will make a lion of you when you strike American society."

"Well," answered the distinguished personage who knows English but slightly, "I hope they will stick to that department of the menagerie and not endeavor to make a monkey of me."—Washington Star.

Well Begun.

"Have you made any progress with your new novel?" asked his friend.

"Oh, yes," said the hustling young author. "I've selected a name and a press agent."—Brooklyn Life.

A Troublesome Witness.

Mother (angrily)—Did he dare to kiss you more than once?

Daughter (evasively)—Well, mamma, I know it wasn't less than once. Puck.

Why His Wife Shrieked.

"Good story they got out about the professor, hey?"

"What's the matter, did he forget again?"

"Now. Better than that. His wife got up the other morning and was slipping her shoes on when she gave a little shriek. 'What's the matter?' he asked.

"'Why, I was putting my shoe on and a snake slipped out of it,' she cried.

"'Only one?' said the professor. 'Why, there should have been three. I put them there last night to keep them warm.'—Louisville Courier-Journal.

If It Were True.

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A COOL REQUEST.

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THE BOURBON NEWS.
(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,
Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
GEO. D. MITCHELL, — EDITOR.

It is really amusing to see a Republican sneak around behind the barn and curse the tariff on lumber every time he thinks of how much it costs him.—Fairburg, Neb., Journal.

The Nebraska banker who stole \$160,000 has been humiliated by being sentenced to the penitentiary for as many years as the Illinois thief who stole a set of harness.

The New Jersey legislature has appropriated \$10,000 for the extermination of the mosquitoes. We have a few of the pests in Paris in their season, but there are "no flies on us."

In the public schools of Massachusetts the pupils are forbidden to eat onions and some have been expelled on that account. There must be something in the saying that "in onions there is strength."

A MEMBER of the Canadian parliament walks of sending an army of Canadians over to our State for the purpose of annexing us to that blooming territory. My, but wouldn't that flutter your Raglan. What we would do to them would be a plenty.

MARCH and Lent are two combinations that serve to drive all the fashionable sinners to the piazzas of Southern hotels or of nearer by resorts. March is the greatest vacation month for those whose health, conscience and purse will permit them to migrate.

PRINCIPALLY as a result of the fixing of prices by trusts the prices for the necessities of life in the United States have advanced nearly 50 per cent since 1897. It is possible that the days of Feudalism are reaching us here in free America? It seems to be gradually dawning upon us.—Exchange.

PRINCE HENRY of Prussia, was "much impressed" with Niagara Falls. So was his uncle, the present King of England. And there have and there will continue to be others. In its line in all the world, Niagara is without a peer, while Edward and William have souldums of 'em.—Times.

PRINCE HENRY is an inveterate cigarette smoker. Many of his presents to Washington people were cigarette cases, some of gold and some of gunmetal and silver.

Mercy, we are sorry you told us. We did think the Prince was a man.

For the first time in its history, this government will send representatives abroad for the especial purpose of participating in the crowning of a king. A century ago Americans believed they had made great progress in a movement that would drive crowned heads and crowns from the earth. What chumps our forefathers were!—Council Bluffs Tribune.

DEMOCRACY may have its defects—what system of politics or religion has not? But its great cardinal doctrines that repose confidence in the people to act wisely for their own best needs stands forever and beyond comparison superior to the Republican doctrine of centralization of power and distrust of the people. Democrats who falter under the discouragement of temporary defeat, should drink again and drink deeply of the Jeffersonian spirit.—Richmond, Mo., Democrat.

ONE of the latest inventions for massage is a rubber hand. We have long been in the colloquial habit of considering the term "rubber neck" as a reproach. The rubber hand, however, is expected to be in reality a glad hand, for its use is to prevent baldness. The gentle friction of the scalp that it produces is claimed to be more directly beneficial in effect than massage by the fingers. This would seem to kill the theory of the transmission of electric or magnetic force, for rubber is a non-conductor. However, rubber hands, minus a thumb, are in the market and the baldheaded row will soon be ancient history in a different sense from what it is now.

FORMER State Senator Charles B. Poyntz, of Mayville, in an interview in the Cincinnati Enquirer, says:

"Governor Beckham is undoubtedly eligible to re-election, and will be a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination. He is much stronger than ever before. His letter to Governor Durbin, of Indiana, concerning W. S. Taylor's extradition was exceptionally good; full of logic and hard sense. His message to the Legislature now in session was the soundest and best in every respect as a state paper ever promulgated by any Governor of Kentucky. Whenever and wherever he goes Beckham makes friends, who always remain loyal to him. My prediction is that he will have no opposition before the next state convention, and that he will be nominated and elected Governor again by a large majority. He is discreet, diplomatic and wise beyond his years. Mark my word—he will win with hands down."

Prosperity Has Arrived.

If You Don't Save Money This Year With Such Values We Offer You On Fridays, You Never Will.

THE FAIR.

Another of these great bargain days for which THE FAIR is famous. Better Goods, Better Bargains, Better Methods: 10-qt. fancy painted covered chamber pails, 29c; milk pails, 10-quart size, each 10c; pint cups, 8 for 5c; tin funnels, all sizes, each 4c; wire coffee pot strainers, 4c; fancy toilet soaps, glycerine soap, 33 per cent. pure glycerine, 2 cakes for 5c; Grandpa's Wonder Soap, 3c a cake; sewing machine oil, a bottle 5c; puzzle pocket miroirs, each 5c; quilting frame clamps, 4c; best curtain stretchers, 89c; cobbler sets, complete set 59c; fancy brass rings, for all kinds of fancy work, 2 doz. for 5c; embroidery hoops, a pair 3c; clothes pins, 2½ doz. 3c; patent flour sifters, new pattern, 12c; best carpet tacks, 10 to a package; silver-plated tea or coffee pots, each 24c; mandolin picks, 1c; violin pegs, 4c; banjo, violin and guitar strings, all 1st quality, 2 strings for 5c; rubber nipples, 3 for 5c; mouse traps, 3c; matting, lace curtains and window shades, at prices you cannot duplicate elsewhere.

WAKE UP.

Opportunities come one's way many times a year, but they never ring an electric bell to announce themselves. These special's on sale Easter Friday, March 28th: Triple-coated, assorted black and white, green and white, brown and white mottlings, pure white inside, heaviest grade steel base; all high-toned goods, such as 1-qt. milk pails, 5c each, 2-qt. size, at 10c each, 3-qt. size, at 12c; bronzed and oriental figures, the regular \$1 and \$1.50 grade, at each 39c; fancy shapes in covered vegetable dishes, 10c; large meat platters, 5c; large glass lamps, complete, at 10c and 15c; extra fancy decorated lamp, complete, with No. 3 burner and fancy globe, height about 27 inches, at each 39c; bowls and pitchers, a pair 29c; granite tea pots, 4-qt. size, each 24c; jardinières 6, 7, 8, 9 inch size, choice 39c; galvanized pails, 10-qt. size, 10c; blue and white dish pans, 10 and 14-qt. size, each 24c; large tin dish pans, 10c; large size China dinner plates, a set 10c; gold band pitchers, 10c.

Everything reduced in price for this sale. Samples of goods alone now on display in our windows.

THE FAIR.

VALUABLE Hotel Property FOR SALE.

The entire property of the Hotel Windsor Company will be offered for sale at public auction on the premises, at about the hour of noon, on

Wednesday, March 26th, 1902.

The property consists of the Hotel Building and lot on which it stands, on the corner of Main and Second Streets, in Paris, Kentucky; hotel fixtures, furniture, bar, etc.

The lot fronts about 108 feet on Main Street and extends back to Pleasant street a distance of about 225 feet. The building is a modern three and two-story brick in excellent repair, containing 40 bed-rooms and large halls newly papered and decorated. The office, dining-room and sample rooms are very large and splendidly lighted. The beautiful court, along which is the dining-room, makes every room in the house an outside room. The entire house is equipped with electric bells, gas, electric lights and water.

This is a rare chance for an investment or a hotel man. For further information and terms address

N. H. BAYLESS,
JESSE TURNER,
Committee for the Company,
19febt.

Paris, Kentucky.

FOR EASTMAN KODAKS!

Premo,
Cyclone and
Brownie
Cameras,
Dry Plates, Films, Solio,
Self-Toning,
Water Development,
AND—
Aristo Plainino,
Printing Papers, &c.
AND A FULL LINE OF
.....Photo Supplies.....

GO TO
Daugherty Bros.,
434 Main Street.

IT WILL BE PLOWING TIME

By-and-by, and that old worn-out plow will wear you and the horses out, too. It isn't economy to stick to it any longer. Better come right in and get an

OLIVER.

It will save time, money and horse feed. Everybody knows what the

OLIVER CHILLED PLOW

Will do. It has been doing good work right here in Bourbon County for over twenty-five years. It has made a record second to no farm tool ever invented.

THE ORIGINAL Stoddard Disc Harrow

Is the strongest and lightest draft Harrow made. Has ball bearings all through.

THE BLACK HAWK CORN PLANTER

IS A WONDER.

Just think of a Planter that will drop three grains of corn in a hill, and do it every time.

Can you figure the back-aches this will save. Try it.

I HAVE A FINE LOT OF Re-cleaned Clover Seed, Timothy Seed and Northern Seed Oats. AND SEED SOWERS OF EVERY KIND.

SEE ME BEFORE YOU BUY.

R. J. NEELY.

You Do, or You Don't Need Glasses :

The eye being a rather delicate organ, great care should be exercised in the selection of proper glasses. Many believe that glasses should be resorted to only when the sight becomes so defective as not to be able to do without. This is a great mistake which must be combatted. Whenever there is unmistakable evidence of the need of their aid, they should be used. A neglect of this rule sometimes produces mischief which results in serious trouble if the course be persisted in.

Our Dr. C. H. Bowen having just returned from taking a special course in Optics from one of the best specialists in New York, is prepared to do the best of work, having the latest improved methods of fitting. Examinations free. Next visit Wednesday, Mar. 12, 1902.

A. J. WINTERS & CO. JEWELERS. Hello, 170

Dr. Bowen at A. J. Winters & Co., 2nd and last Wednesday in each month.

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THE BOURBON NEWS

GEO. D. MITCHELL, - - EDITOR

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

WEATHER FORECAST:
For Paris and Vicinity till 8 p. m., to-night: Rain. Warmer.THERE was a young man in 'Paree,
Who didn't care where he
Happened to be, if on a spree,
Just so he could get his drinks free-e.TUESDAY, March 11—Sun rises, 6:26;
Sun sets, 6:02.

SHEEP FEED FOR SALE.

E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

BURN'T CORK.—The Elks of Mt. Sterling will give a minstrel show next Thursday night.

REUNION.—Kentucky Elks will meet in Louisville for their annual State reunion on May 29 and 30.

NEW STORE.—Robert C. Tucker has rented the McClintock store room and will open up with a stock of dry goods.

WILL ORGANIZE.—The Bourbon Gun Club will organize for the season at their grounds in this city on Thursday next.

LOOK over our Bargain Table. Many a good Shoe on it at 20 per cent. less than regular price and they are up-to-date goods. CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

CONTRACT AWARDED.—The City Council has awarded the contract for the numbering of the houses in Paris for the free delivery of mails, to Mr. C. A. Daugherty.

WILL MOVE.—Carl Crawford will remove his barber shop to the room now occupied by Thomas W. Ball, which place he will occupy while his new building is to be erected, adjoining the Bourbon Bank building.

CIVIL IMPROVEMENT.—At a meeting of the Federation of Clubs, the subject of civil improvement was discussed, and a committee composed of one member from each literary club was formed to bring the matter before the public.

MEET TO-DAY.—The Missionary Society of the Second Presbyterian Church will meet at 3 o'clock this afternoon with Mrs. Newt. Mitchell, on Duncan avenue. On this occasion the opening of the missionary boxes will take place.

PROMPT SETTLEMENT.—The National Union Lave settled the insurance policy on the life of the late F. H. Abbott, amounting to \$1,000. The promptness of this Union in adjusting their claims deserves notice. It is safe and sure. It is made up of some of our best citizens.

LEFT OUT.—It is now likely that Winchester, like Versailles, will be left out of the interurban railway system of the Bluegrass. The Council at Winchester has not yet refused to grant the railroad people a franchise, but it has delayed the matter from time to time and may not again be asked to come in.

BOILERS EXPLODE.—The boiler sheds and engine room of the Peacock Distilling Company's plant, near Kiseron, were badly damaged by an explosion. The three boilers being blown through the roof and the others blown a distance of fifty feet. No person was injured. The plant is owned by the whiskey trust. Three tubs of beer were lost.

AN EXCEPTIONAL.—Rich display of exquisite creations in a great variety of new and exclusive designs; the most brilliant products of the mills in all the best and choicest colorings in Wall Paper and will put same on your wall to suit your convenience. Every kind and grade now open for inspection.

THE FAIR

SETTLED.—The North Western National Insurance Company, represented by T. Porter Smith of this city, on Saturday, settled in full for its policies on the burned court house, amounting to \$1,000. This settlement is an evidence that the county is entitled to all claims due them, and the other companies would do well to follow suit and thus save costs of a suit in court. Some of the companies say they will fight the case to the bitter end.

HAVE RETURNED.—Joseph Harris, of Kiseron, and Perry Shy, of Paris, students at Kentucky Wesleyan College, have returned from Toronto, Canada. They were delegates to the convention held in the interest of the students' volunteer movement. While in Toronto they were royally entertained by the Canadians. Mr. Harris lost his ticket while he, the generous Chunks provided for his needs and furnished him transportation home.

SOCIAL STIR.—Word comes from Danville of a stir in the younger set. It seems that a fraternity of Central University gave an entertainment. Many members of Danville's society were in attendance, but the face of a popular belle was missing. It is understood that she was the relative of a lady with whom four of the members of the fraternity boarded, and on the morning following the entertainment these boarders found notices under their plates requesting that they seek temporary homes elsewhere.

A Paris Boy Promoted.

The Cincinnati Enquirer of Saturday published a half-tone picture and the following notice of Mr. Oscar L. Mitchell, formerly of this city:

"O L. Mitchell, Division Passenger Agent of the Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Pacific Railway Company, whose headquarters are at Chattanooga, will sever his connection with that company to come here the first of next month as Southern Passenger Agent of the Lake Shore Road, succeeding John W. Daly, who, on the 1st inst., went to Buffalo as General Eastern Agent.

"Mr. Mitchell commenced his railroad career with the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Road under General Passenger Agent E. O. McCormick. Seven years ago he took service with the Queen and Crescent as Traveling Passenger Agent, with headquarters at Knoxville, Tenn., and a year later was transferred to Birmingham, Ala. He was made Division Passenger Agent at Chattanooga, succeeding A. J. Lytle when the latter came here as Chief Clerk to General Passenger Agent Rinearson. Mr. Mitchell is single, about 34 years of age, and one of the best known passenger men in the territory south of the Ohio River. J. Clinton Conn, who is now City Ticket Agent of the C. N. O. and T. P. at Chattanooga, will succeed Mr. Mitchell as Division Passenger Agent, and Thos. Mitchell, Assistant City Ticket Agent, will succeed Mr. Conn as City Ticket Agent."

Circuit Court.

Circuit Court opened yesterday at the Odd Fellows' Hall, with Judge Cantrill and Prosecuting Attorney Franklin at their places.

The first day of court was taken up with the assignment of cases for trial. W. C. P. Breckinridge was present to represent the insurance companies.

Mr. Charles McMillan was sworn and admitted to the bar.

The following compose the grand jury:

R. J. Neely, foreman, G. W. Morrow, Ben F. Hopkins, W. H. Clarke, Wm. Thomas, Frank Isgrig, Wm. S. Jones, John A. LaRue, J. Wm. Young, Wm. F. Turner, Letcher Weathers, Willis Boston.

EXTRA NICE.—See advertisement in this issue of mules for sale at J. H. Fuhrman's mule barn. This is a good chance to get good mules.

MISDEMEANOR.—Charley Robinson and his sweetheart, Sarah Ewing, appeared before Judge Smith, on the charge of a misdemeanor and were each fined \$24 and costs. They will make love in the county jail in serving out the time.

GOOD COFFEE.—When you desire good Coffee, one that has both strength and fine flavor, try some of C. B. Mitchell's "Oriental." It sells for 18 cents per pound, and you won't find a better at any price. Try it once and you will be our customer.

LASTING IMPRESSION.—The play of "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" teaches a lesson in temperance of more lasting value than all the temperance lectures on the rostrum. It will be presented at the Grand next Monday night by an excellent company at popular prices.

NEW FIRM.—The business of the old firm of G. Tucker, deceased, has been settled and on yesterday, Mr. W. Ed Tucker succeeded the firm and will continue the business at the old stand. Mr. Tucker is one of our most popular young business men and will no doubt command a liberal share of public patronage. He was for a number of years the assistant buyer for the house and has a thorough training under his father, who was one of our most successful merchants for forty years. Mr. Tucker will start East in a few days to purchase the best and most complete stocks ever brought to Paris.

MASS MEETING.—The mass meeting which was to have been held Saturday afternoon at Clintonville in the interest of the proposed interurban road from Lexington to North Middletown, was postponed on account of the weather. The people of that vicinity are very anxious that the Blue Grass Consolidated Traction Company extend their system to North Middletown, but as yet the company has not seen its way clear to do so, on account of the small population along the line of the proposed route. So desirous are the citizens, however, that they have determined to meet in mass meeting in order to make inducements to the company to build a road to North Middletown. The meeting will be held sometime this week.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Fletcher Mann has gone to Missouri. —Amos Turney left for Louisville yesterday.

—J. T. Sharrard was in Frankfort yesterday.

—Carl Crawford was in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Mrs. W. A. Johnson went to Mt. Sterling yesterday.

—Hon. C. M. Clay and wife visited in Frankfort last week.

—Mrs. Wm. Hukill, Sr., is visiting friends in Lexington.

—Miss Lucy Montague is confined to her home with sickness.

—Mrs. Charles Winn left Saturday for Chicago to join her husband.

—Mrs. F. J. Cheek returned home from a visit to friends in Louisville.

—Miss Pink Shropshire was guest of friends in Lexington last week.

—Mrs. George Stuart entertained the whist club yesterday afternoon.

—Miss Julia James is making a short visit to Miss Warren in Lexington.

—Miss Mayme Roberts, of Carlisle, has been the guest of Mrs. Lida Conway.

—Dr. M. H. Daily spent from Saturday till Monday with his sister, in Danville.

—Miss Mary Robertson, of Cynthiana, has been the guest of Miss Mary Best Tarr.

—Mrs. Henry S. Isgrig and son, of Maysville, are the guests of friends in this city.

—Mrs. Wm. Hukill, Jr., of Lexington, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Newt Current.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Mitchell will leave this morning for an extended visit to Cincinnati.

—Miss Lucille Henesey, of Lexington, has returned home after a visit to Mrs. Morgan Browne.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Thomson and Ben Suggs, and bride, arrived home yesterday afternoon.

—Charles D. Webb can be found at his desk in the office of T. E. Moore, Jr., in the Simms building.

—Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Lexington, was in attendance at Circuit Court here yesterday.

—Miss Sidney Hook will leave for Chicago to-morrow, after a pleasant visit to Mrs. V. K. Shipp.

—Mrs. Z. E. Browne, of Paducah, arrived in the city to-day to visit her sister, Mrs. Dr. E. L. Stevens.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Ewalt and two children and Miss Laura Kiser, of Lexington, are visiting in this city.

—Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Miller, of Millersburg, returned yesterday, from a six weeks' visit to New Orleans.

—Miss Martha Grennan, of Paris, is the guest of Mrs. Grant L. Roberts, Campbell street.—Frankfort Roundabout.

—Miss Annie Lee Washington, who has been confined to her home for several weeks with grip is now able to be out again.

—Mrs. Ed. Booth and daughter, Virginia, of Lawrenceburg, Ky., spent a few days with Mrs. Henry Booth, this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Griffin, who have been residents of this county all their lives, have moved to Lexington to reside.

—Miss Jessie Daum who resides at 78 Constitution street, leaves this morning for Paris, where she will attend school.—Lexington Leader.

—Dr. and Mrs. Frank Fithian, Mr. E. B. and January and daughter and C. B. Mitchell will attend the Paderewski concert in Cincinnati on next Thursday.

—Mrs. Eulah Howard, of Covington, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Alexander. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Matilda Alexander, who has been her guest.

—Mrs. Perry Hutchcraft entertained the Progressive Culture Club Friday afternoon. The meeting was intensely interesting partly on account of the large collection of Aztec Pottery of Mrs. Hutchcraft.

—Mrs. Mary Eliza Vinson, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Simpson, left for her home in Petersburg, Ind., this morning, after spending the winter with her mother in this city.

—Thomas H. Clay, Jr., and J. Quincy Ward will go to Cincinnati to-morrow to take part in a gun shoot. These two gentlemen, with George W. Clay, will take part in the Grand American handicap shoot at Kansas City, in April.

—Mr. Spencer Best, of Millersburg, lately on the staff of The Lexington Herald, has taken a position on the editorial staff of The Salt Lake, Utah, Tribune. Mr. Best is one of the most gifted young newspaper men of the State.

STOCK AND CROP.

Dr. D. B. Knox bought of Mr. Wm. Keefe 82 acres of land, on the Oxford pike, in Scott county, at \$110 an acre.

A two headed calf was born on the farm of M. V. Crouch in Washington county. It is of the Jersey breed and both heads are perfectly formed.

Joseph C. Graddy a Woodford county farmer, has broken all records for tobacco yield in Central Kentucky. His crop, grown on twelve and one-eighth acres of surveyed land, has just been delivered at Zeigler's warehouse in Versailles and weighed 28,785 pounds, or an average of 2,375 pounds per acre. The crop was sold for an average of eight cents a pound, yielding Mr. Graddy \$190 an acre.

Auctioneer Forsyth reports sale on Saturday of a farm of 115 acres, lying on the Harrod's Creek turnpike, belonging to Mrs. Gano Hildreth, to Walker Buckner, at \$89.10 per acre. He also rented for Mrs. Susan Moran, 83 acres of grass land, on the Peacock turnpike, to Henry Thompson, at \$4.50 per acre.

C. M. THOMAS, President.

W. M. COODLIE, Secretary.

CHURCH CHIMES.

Dean Baker P. Lee, of Lexington, has received a call from a Chicago church at an annual salary of \$15,000.

The County Bible Society will hold its annual meeting at the Second Presbyterian Church, in this city, on Sunday evening next, at 7:30. The address will be delivered by either Rev. Mr. Spencer or Elder Jenkins, of Lexington.

C. M. THOMAS, President.

W. M. COODLIE, Secretary.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Lou Starke died yesterday morning in this city. The funeral will take place from her late residence at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, the services will be conducted by Rev. G. W. Argabrite.

Frederick Schatzman, 86, died at Maysville Saturday. He was a brother of Mrs. Chas. Sauer, of this city.

Our Shoes are the products of the best factories and they won't cost you any more than some of the "off kind" are sold for. Try us and you'll get shoe satisfaction CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

TEMPERANCE.—John A. Tate of Nashville, Tenn., Secretary of the Nashville Prohibition Committee, and a famous orator, will deliver a lecture at the Methodist church, in this city on Monday, March 17, at 3:30 and 7:30 p. m. Admission free.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Stock, Farm Implements, &c

Having sold my farm, I will sell publicly, at my home place, on the Spears' Mill pike, 6 miles from Paris, on

Thursday, March 27, 1902, at 10 o'clock, the following described property:

1 combined saddle and harness mare, 1 combined brood mare, in foal to Pat Washington, 1 8-yr-old combined gelding, 1 2-yr-old combined gelding, 1 rockaway or work horse, 1 work mare, 1 pair aged work mules, 1 good buggy mare, 1 2-yr-old saddle filly, 18 or 20 good catle shoats, 1 sow and pigs, 5 brood sows, 2 No. 1 milch cows, 3 steer calves, 2 2-yr-old steer calves, 2 2-horse wagons and frames, 1 buggy (new), 1 phaeton, 3 good mowing machines, 1 hay rake, harrows, plows and cultivators, 2 good wheat drills, 1 good corn planter, 1 extra scalding box, 2 sets of wagon harness, plow harness and buggy harness, 1 4-horse sweep power, 1 large feed cutter, 1 corn and cob mill, 2 large iron kettles, 17,000 lbs. tobacco ready for market, 20,000 tobacco sticks, Lot walnut gate stuff, Lot of oak and locust posts, Lot of new rails, 500 wheat sacks, Many farming tools, Cattle troughs, 5 or 6 barrels of salt, Lot of bacon, Large rich of timothy hay, Lot of chickens.

TERMS.—All sums under \$20, cash, all over \$20, negotiable note for 90 days required, at the rate of 6 per cent. interest. A. H. BEDFORD.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

Strawberry Plants!

True to name. Free from injurious insects. Best Varieties. Bubach, Hayland and Gandy. \$1.50 per thousand.

JOHN TRABUE, Ruddles Mills, Ky.

11mar12apr

MULES FOR SALE!

I have at J. H. Fuhrman's mule barn, corner Second and High Sts., 10 teams of good Farm Mules, from 3 to 6 years old. I bought this stock with a view to suit farmers that want to buy an extra team and sell when they are through with them.

Call and see me.

11mar2t J. H. BRYAN.

For Rent.

A Cottage of six rooms, with stable, on Second street. Plenty of good water. Apply to

mar11t W. H. H. JOHNSON.

Wednesday, March 12.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

Special Engagement.

Mr. Phil Hunt Presents the Exquisite Western Romance founded on Bert Harte's Immortal Story, entitled

Tennessee's Pardner.

By Special Arrangement with ARTHUR C. AISTON.

Staged Identically with that of the Original Production at the Boston Museum and 14th Street Theatre, New York.

For the Past Five Seasons the Most Successful Drama on the American Stage.

One of the Most Powerful Acting Companies on Tour.

HIS TOUR AT AN END.

Prince Henry Traveled Through 13 States and Logged a Total Distance of 4,358 Miles.

GREATLY PLEASED WITH HIS TRIP

His Last Day Began With a Visit to Albany and Closed With a Reception at West Point.

Mayor Gaus in Behalf of Albany and Gov. Odell For the State Met the Prince With Official Greetings.

Boston, March 7.—Prince Henry of Prussia was the guest of Boston Thursday. His welcome was cordial. Gov. Crane and Mayor Collins, acting for the state and city, extended the official courtesies to him and when the prince ceremoniously returned their calls he went to Cambridge to deliver the gifts of his brother, the emperor, to the Germanic museum and to receive from Harvard the honorary degree of doctor of laws.

Prince Henry's first act at the Harvard union shortly after he received the degree was to propose and lead three cheers for President Roosevelt, who is a Harvard alumnus. The prince received a cablegram from the emperor congratulating him on his newest honor.

Thursday night the prince was given a dinner by the city of Boston and sat at a table with more than 200 of the representative citizens of the commonwealth. He will resume his journey early Friday morning and he will visit Albany and the United States military academy at West Point en route to New York, which he will reach Friday evening. Bright sunlight favored the day and the streets were thronged. The special train which carried the prince was not delayed by flood or storm and made the time planned for it by the railroad men. It halted for a few moments at Springfield, but not at Worcester.

Boston was reached at 9:35 o'clock and as soon as the special halted in South station Mayor Collins and a delegation of city officials boarded the train and were introduced to the prince by Ambassador Von Holleben. There was an exchange of greetings, and the prince, his staff and the members of the American escort were shown to carriages waiting at the driveway of the depot. Escorted by cavalrymen and naval militiamen, the party was driven to Hotel Somerset.

The prince wore his naval uniform and acknowledged the greetings with his characteristic salute. When the carriage reached the common a battery sounded a royal salute.

The heartiest part of Boston's formal welcome to Prince Henry was concentrated in the banquet at the Hotel Somerset Thursday evening. To the sentiments expressed there his royal highness made a formal response.

The special train of Prince Henry and suite left at 2 o'clock Friday morning for Albany over the Albany division of the New York Central railroad.

New York, March 8.—Prince Henry Friday completed his tour and is once more in New York, where he will remain until Monday, when he goes to Philadelphia. He was absent from the city for nine days, during which time his special train was within the territory of 13 states and logged a total distance of 4,358 miles. He was greatly pleased with his trip and, through his aide, Capt. Von Muller, issued a statement expressing his satisfaction at the opportunity which came to him, and his gratification at the cordiality with which he was received throughout the country.

His last day on the special train which carried him to the south, west and east rivaled in interest any of the others spent by the prince on the tour, for it began with a visit to Albany, included a run in bright sunlight down the west shore of the Hudson river and closed with a reception at the United States military academy at West Point.

He was received by the two houses of the legislature and returned his thanks to their presiding officers for the honor. He looked through the capitol and, returning under guard of cavalry, infantry and police to the Union station, left at 10:30 for West Point. West Point was reached at 2 o'clock and the prince was received with the military honor due his place in the naval service of his country. Col. Mills came to the station with a number of the officers of the academy and with a troop of cavalry drove him to the parade ground on the heights above. As the cavalry escort showed at the brow of the inclined road, Knox battery fired 21 guns. The cadets, formed in six companies, were at once marched on the field and the prince, with Col. Mills and their respective staffs, inspected them. Dress parade followed with the prince as reviewing officer.

At the close of the review the prince visited memorial hall, where the officers on duty at the academy were introduced to him. He greeted them all very warmly and complimented them on their work.

Leaving memorial hall the prince and his staff went to the riding school where the cadets gave an exhibition of riding. The jumping feats of Cadet Herr, of the first class, attracted the attention of the prince, and at his request Herr repeated a standing jump to the back of his horse in motion. The cadet landed safely on his feet and jumped off again without losing his balance. After the display of rough riding the prince was taken to

the gymnasium and a class of cadets went through their exercises for him.

The parting call of the prince was at the house of Col. Mills, whom he repeatedly congratulated and thanked. He was so much interested in the post that he prolonged his stay 20 minutes beyond the time set for his departure. Col. Mills was invited to ride on the special to New York, and rode with the prince to the station. As the carriage with cavalry escort left the grounds another salute of 21 guns was fired.

Prince Henry sent for George W. Boyd, assistant general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, who personally directed the railroad arrangements of the tour, and thanked him. He paid high compliments to American railroads and in conclusion asked Mr. Boyd to be his guest at luncheon on Tuesday next.

The prince had originally intended to return to the Hohenzollern, but the discovery of a case of scarlet fever in the crew changed his mind. He did not fear infection himself, but decided, in view of the fact that he is to meet a large number of persons during the four remaining days of his stay in the United States that it would be better to go to a hotel.

New York, March 10.—Prince Henry of Prussia was the central figure Sunday in another round of entertainment arranged in his honor. He first listened to a concert at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, largely made up of his favorite American songs, the concert being arranged at his request. When that was over he drove to the University club to a luncheon which was not concluded until afternoon. In the evening he was a guest at dinner of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, and met a large party made up of persons of social prominence. When the prince bade farewell to the company at the Vanderbilt home he went to the New York Yacht club for an informal reception, and the hour was late when he returned to the Waldorf-Astoria for the night. He found time, between the four main events on his programme for the day, to receive a delegation representing the Commercial club of St. Paul and several callers, and, to finally complete the arrangements for the last two days' stay in the country and his departure for home. He had intended to be present at the religious services on the imperial yacht Hohenzollern in the morning, but the case of scarlet fever which developed there several days ago altered that plan. Instead he remained at the hotel, arising late and breakfasting at his leisure. It was the Arlon society, of Brooklyn, winner of the kaiser's prize at the singing festival in Brooklyn in 1900 that furnished the morning concert for the prince at the hotel.

It had been originally arranged that the singers should serenade the prince aboard the Hohenzollern Saturday, but in the change of the plan the serenade was abandoned. The prince met Dr. W. John Schilde, chairman of the music committee of the society, at dinner Saturday night and expressed regret that he was not to have a chance to hear the club sing. The doctor suggested that it might still take place at the hotel and the prince approved the idea. It was midnight, but a few hours remaining to arrange the affair. Telegrams and telephone messages were hurried out to the members and by 11 o'clock 150 of them had reported at the hotel.

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The concert took place in the Astor gallery and began at 11:30. The prince sat in the center of the hall surrounded by the members of his suite, the American escort, Ambassador Von Holleben, Consul General Bueno and Consul Geissler. The chorus first sang "Pries Lied," and after that, at the request of the prince, an extended programme which included "Old Kentucky Home" and "Dixie." The concluding number was Kreuzer's "The Lord's Own Day," and it was rendered very effectively. The prince was delighted with the serenade and, after shaking hands with the officers of the society, addressed the members briefly in German.

WORTHLESS FISH.

A Unique Plan to Weed Them Out of Indiana Lakes.

Wabash, Ind., March 10.—Fish Commissioner Sweeney, of this state, will this month commence a war of extermination on the worthless fish in the myriad of lakes in this part of the state. Acting on the advice of the attorney general, Mr. Sweeney is having made a huge seine, 1,000 feet in length, and, with a large force of men, will systematically seine the Northern Indiana lakes. All the dogfish, gar, carp and turtles brought out in the seine will be destroyed, while the bass, pickerel, pike, perch and other food fish will be restored to the water.

It is claimed that the worthless fish in the lakes not only destroy the other fish, but consume the food, so that the game fish lack subsistence. Commissioner Sweeney will have the work done under his personal supervision. Within the last 20 years great pains were taken to stock the lakes and rivers with German carp, which have become an intolerable nuisance.

Killed By a Dummy Engine. Birmingham, Ala., March 7.—Martin J. Lynch, superintendent of the construction of the locks in the Warrior river, was run over by a dummy engine at Tuscaloosa Thursday and instantly killed. His remains were sent to his home at Saul Ste. Marie, Mich., Thursday night.

Wolcott and Jackson Signed. Boston, March 7.—Joe Wolcott signed articles to box Young Peter Jackson at Baltimore, March 13. Wolcott contracts to stop Jackson in 10 rounds.

In Norway the average length of life is greater than in any other country on the globe.

A FINANCIAL MEASURE.

New Bill Introduced in the House of Representatives.

It is Thought the New Legislation Will Remove the Last Vestige of Doubt With Regard to Our Standard of Value.

Washington, March 10.—Chairman Fowler, of the house committee on banking and currency Monday will introduce an important financial measure framed by the republican members of the committee after conferences extending through the last two months. It brings together into one financial measure a number of propositions which have been urged separately heretofore.

Mr. Fowler explains the purpose of the bill as follows:

"The purposes of the bill are: To transfer from the government to the banks the responsibility of protecting the necessary gold reserve and the burden of furnishing gold for export, thereby saving our commerce from the destructive apprehensions growing out of raids upon the 'gold in the treasury,' which can now only be replenished by a tax imposed upon the people through the sale of bonds; to provide a currency always responsive and equal to the demands of trade everywhere, and to equalize and lower the average rate of interest in all parts of the United States; to secure for American enterprise and American capital the privileges and opportunities in engaging in international banking under national law and so lay a foundation upon which to build an American merchant marine; to remove the last vestige of doubt with regard to our standard of value."

"The measure provides for international banking and a division of banking and currency is established under a board of control instead of a single individual person of the controller of the currency, as heretofore. The board will consist of three members, whose terms of office are for 12 years so arranged that only one member will secede every four years.

"If the measure now introduced should become law it is confidently believed that the national banks will assume the current redemption in gold coin of one hundred and thirty millions of United States notes. In consideration of the obligation assumed by the national banks they will have the right during the succeeding five years to issue gradually as business may require an amount of bank notes equal to 60 per centum of their paid up and unimpaired capital; provision being made also for an emergency circulation.

"As the notes are taken out for circulation the banks will deposit with the government a guarantee fund of five percent of the amount of the notes so issued."

MISS STONE'S CAPTURE.

A Second Note Sent to the Porte By the United States Legation.

Constantinople, March 10.—The American legation here Sunday presented to the porte the second note referring to the capture of Miss Ellen M. Stone. In this note it is pointed out that as Miss Stone was captured, the ransom paid, and the prisoners delivered in Turkey, the brigands must be within the Turkish frontier and should therefore be captured.

The note denies that the authorities were ever required to lessen their vigilance on the frontier and asserts that only the movements of the troops in the interior were interfered with.

The first note presented to the porte by the United States legation at Constantinople in the matter of Miss Stone's capture by brigands demanded the punishment of the guilty parties. The porte, in replying, repudiated responsibility.

MASSACRED CHINESE.

The Russian General Gribski Dismissed From the Army.

London, March 10.—A dispatch to the Daily Chronicle from Berlin says that the Russian Gen. Gribski, who was responsible for the massacre at Blagovestchensk, has been dismissed from the army.

BISHOP JOHN F. SPALDING.

Expired of Pneumonia at the Home of His Son in Erie, Pa.

Charges Preferred Against United States Officers at Knoxville, Tenn.

Knoxville, Tenn., March 10.—Charges have been preferred against United States District Attorney Wright, United States Marshal Austin, Assistant Postmaster Skaggs and three or four minor officials for alleged violations of Rule 2 of the civil service commission. The charges, it is said, resulted from the race for congress in this district, the accused being friends of Congressman Gibson, who is opposed for nomination by N. W. Hale, in a primary to be held March 22.

Baptized in the Jordan.

Middletown, N. Y., March 10.—Word has reached here that Cornelius Van Ness, the octogenarian millionaire of Port Jervis, formerly of New York, has been baptized in the river Jordan by Rev. Wm. K. Hall, of Newburgh, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Van Ness sailed on the steamer Celtic for a trip to the Orient, his desire being to gratify an ambition of years to be baptized in the Jordan.

Peaches From Africa.

Chicago, March 10.—Peaches from Cape Colony, South Africa, made their appearance in the Chicago market. This was the second lot that had come here within 30 days. There was only a few boxes with a dozen peaches in each. They sold at \$4.50 a box.

Dumont's New Task.

London, March 10.—Through the Atro club C. A. Pearson, the publisher, has offered Santos-Dumont a prize of £4,000 for an airship voyage from London to Birmingham. No time limit is fixed. The distance is 100 miles.

LONG OVERDUE VESSEL.

The Etruria, Disabled, Arrived at Horta, Azores, Sunday.

Horta, Azores, March 10.—The Etruria anchored here at 6 o'clock Sunday evening. All on board are well. She had a comparatively uneventful passage except for a breakdown which occurred during the dinner hour of February 26. When this occurred the Etruria had only just finished speaking by wireless telegraphy with the Cunard line steamship Umbria. After the accident was discovered the Etruria called the Umbria wirelessly for one hour, but without success. Upon examination it was found that the ship's propeller had broken off outside the tube and that the rudder had been carried away by the propeller. The Etruria then sent up rockets which were seen by the British steamer William Cliff. The latter bore down and was alongside in 50 minutes after the accident. She stood by until daylight, when, after several attempts she succeeded in passing a hawser aboard the Etruria. The tank steamer Ottawa arrived on the scene at this time. The William Cliff then attempted to tow the Etruria, while the Ottawa attempted to steer her. The hawser, however, snapped. The Ottawa stood by for two days and then left for Fayal, bearing the second officer of the Etruria to report the disaster and obtain assistance. In the meanwhile the crew of the Etruria had made every effort to rig a jury rudder. The first such rudder carried away immediately an attempt was made to use it. After further efforts lasting for two days a second jury rudder was successfully adjusted and is still in position.

The passengers of the Etruria were satisfied they were in no danger and they praise the conduct of the captain and crew of the vessel. After the accident the passengers amused themselves with the usual deck sports, and concerts were held in the first and second cabins. Only those who were anxious concerning business matters chatted at the unavoidable delay.

The Etruria will wait here for the arrival of the royal mail steamer Elbe, which left Southampton for Horta Saturday. The Elbe will carry the Etruria's passengers to England. The Etruria will then be towed home by the two tugs which are now on their way out from Liverpool for this purpose.

THE DISPUTED TERRITORY.

Mission Property Over Which French and Americans Are Squabbling.

Tien-Tsin, March 10.—The mission property here which is in dispute between the French and American consuls is less than two acres in extent. It borders the American mission property and was previously occupied by undesirable Chinamen. The French consul stopped building operations on the disputed property and placed a policeman there. The French flag has not been raised over the property. The American consul here, James W. Ragsdale, is maintaining a firm attitude and does not believe serious developments to be likely. The affair is in the hands of the French and American ministers at Peking.

MIMIC INDIAN BATTLE.

A Boy Dead From a Wound Received in the Breast.

Denver, Col., March 10.—Stewart Hill, aged 9 years, died here Sunday from the effects of a bullet wound in the breast received Saturday while engaged in a mimic Indian battle. James Butson, aged 12 years, is under arrest, charged with murder. Four boys, all 12 years of age or under, stationed themselves behind barricades about 30 yards apart, and had exchanged about 20 shots when Hill fell, pierced through the lung. According to the other boys, Hill had slipped out in the open, when Butson took deliberate aim and fired. Chief of Police Armstrong says he intends to take measures against those who are responsible for the boys having firearms.

AN IMMENSE ICE FLOE.

It Was Encountered About 200 Miles Off the Japanese Coast.

Port Townsend, Wash., March 10.—The British steamship Oceania reports having encountered an immense ice floe about 200 miles off the Japanese coast abreast of the entrance to Tsurug strait. So extensively was the ice floe that the steamer was compelled to change her course and steam for several hours to avoid coming in collision with the ice. The floe is in the direct path of vessels sailing to the Orient and as it is quite extensive is dangerous to navigation.

Sale of Short Horns.

Kansas City, Mo., March 10.—One of the most notable sales of short horns in the history of cattle breeding in the west, March 19, when the entire herd of W. R. Nelson, who is retiring from the business, will be offered. In the lot are three cows bred by Queen Victoria and cattle from the most noted herds of Great Britain and Canada.

FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY.

Memorial Window Unveiled in the Anglican Church in The Hague.

The Hague, March 10.—At the request of the resident clergy of this city, Stanford Newell, United States minister to The Netherlands, Sunday unveiled the window in the Anglican church here, presented by the mayor of New York as an American memorial of the work accomplished by The Hague peace conference. The window is in four sections and represents Christ and allegorical figures of Faith, Hope and Charity.

Tied Up By a Strike.

Butte, Mont., March 10.—The Rocky Mountain division of the Northern Pacific from Helena and Butte to Hope, Ida., is tied up by a strike called by the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and the Switchmen's union at a meeting held here Saturday night.

Cholera at Mecca.

Constantinople, March 10.—Cholera has broken out at Mecca. It was announced in a dispatch last week from Constantinople that cholera had broken out at Medina, Arabia, 248 miles from Mecca.

Blew the Safe With Dynamite.

Collierville, Tenn., March 10.—Burglars entered the bank of Collierville and blew open the safe with dynamite. Before they could get into the inner vaults, where \$15,000 was deposited, citizens drove them away.

PROVINCE OF RIZAL.

The Insurgents There Have Been Dispersed.

Maj. Littleton, W. T. Waller and Lieut. John H. A. Day Will Be Court Martialed For Executing Natives Without Trial.

Manila, March 10.—Lieut. Howland, of the 21st infantry, and aide on the staff of Gen. Wheaton, who was

THE BYME-BY MAN.

I know a byme-by man,
I'll introduce to you,
And fancy many wives
Will say: "I know him, too."
You'll find him on a farm
(Unmettled you now)
For at getting money
He is so very slow.

He meets you at the gate;
And greets you with a sigh;
Says he will mend that gate
Some rainy day byme-by.
He's had so much to do
He's had no time to spare;
It really seems to him
He has a world of care.

Then, too, the whole porch floor
Is rotted to the ground,
And gross neglect is seen
In everything around.
He hastens to assert
That things have gone awry,
There's been so much to do;
He'll fix them up byme-by.

You'll find that he burns wood
As green as it can be,
But promises his wife
That next year she will see
He'll have good seasoned wood.
Poor soul! she heaves a sigh.
She knows full well he'll break
This promise by and by.

For thirty years and more
Each year it's been just so,
With not a promise kept,
Although years come and go.
And is it any wonder
When people hear him plan,
They shake their heads in doubt,
For he's a byme-by man.
—Rose L. Bates, in Ohio Farmer.

The Lost Continent

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

Pub. by Harper & Bros. Copyright, 1901, by Cutcliffe Hyne

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

Some mad thought took me, I believe, that the mere fierceness and heat of my kisses would bring her back again to life and wakefulness. Indeed, I will own plainly that I did but sorry credit to my training in calmness that night. But she lay in my arms cold and nerveless as a corpse, and by degrees my sober wits returned to me.

This was no place for either of us. Let the earth's tremors cease (as was plainly threatened), let daylight come, and let a few of these nerveless people round recover from their panic, and all the great cost that had been expended might be counted as waste. We should be seen, and it would not be long before some one put a name to Nais; and then it would be an easy matter to guess at Deucalion under the beard and the shaggy hair and the browned nakedness of the savage who attended on her. Tell of fright? By the gods! I was scared as the veriest trembler who blundered among the dust-clouds that night when the thought came to me.

It was hard to find a direction; it was hard to walk in that inky darkness over the ground that was tossed and tumbled like a frozen sea; and as the earth still quaked and heaved, it was hard also to keep a footing. But if I did fall myself a score of times, my dear burden got no bruise, and presently I got to the skirts of the square and found a street I knew. The most venomous part of the shaking was done, and no more buildings fell, but enough lay sprawled over the roadway to make walking into a climb, and the sweat rolled from me as I labored along my way.

There was no difficulty about passing the gate. There was no gate. There was no wall. The gods had driven their plow through it, and it lay flat, and proud Atlantis stood as defenseless as the open country. Though I knew the cause of this ruin, though in fact I had myself in some measure incited it, I was almost sad at the ruthlessness with which it had been carried out. The royal pyramid might go, houses and palaces might be leveled, and for these I cared little enough; but when I saw those stately ramparts also flailed away, there the soldier in me woke, and I grieved at this humbling of the mighty city that had been my only mistress.

But this was only a passing regret, a mere touch of the fighting-man's pride. I had a different love now, that had wrapped herself round me far deeper and more tightly, and my duty was towards her first and foremost. The night would soon be past, and then dangers would increase. None had interfered with us so far, though many had jostled us as I clambered over the ruins; but this forbearance could not be reckoned upon for long. The earth-tremors had almost died away, and after the panic and the storm, then comes the time for the spoiling.

All men who were poor would try to seize what lay nearest to their hands, and those of higher station, and any soldiers who could be collected and still remained true to command, would ruthlessly stop and strip any man they saw making off with plunder. I had no mind to clash with these guardians of law and property, and so I fled on swiftly through the night with my burden, using the unfrequented ways, and crying to the few folk who did meet me that the woman had the plague, and would they lend me the shelter of their house, as ours had fallen. And so in time we came to the place where the rope dangled from the precipice, and after Nais had been drawn up to the safety of the Sacred Mountain, I put my leg in the loop of the rope and followed her.

Now came what was the keenest anxiety of all. We took the girl and laid her on bed in one of the houses, and there in the lit room for the first time I saw her clearly. Her beauty was drawn and pale. Her eyes were closed, but so thin and transparent had grown the lids that one could almost see the brown of the pupils be-

neath them. Her hair had grown to inordinate thickness and length, and lay as a cushion behind and beside her head.

There was no flicker of breath; there was none of that pulsing of the body which denotes life; but still she had not the appearance of ordinary death. The Nais I had placed nine long years before to rest in the hollow of the stone was a fine grown woman, full-bosomed and well-boned. The Nais that remained for me was half her weight. The old Nais it would have puzzled me to carry for an hour; this was no burden to impede a grown man.

In other ways too she had altered. The nails of her fingers had grown to such a great length that they were twisted in spirals, and the fingers themselves and her hands were so waxy and transparent that the bony core upon which they were built showed itself beneath the flesh in plain dull outline. Her clay-cold lips were so white that one sighed to remember the full beauty of their carnage. Her shoulders and neck had lost their comely curves and made hollows now in which the dust of embombment lodged black and thickly.

Reverently I set about preparing those things which if all went well would restore her. I heated water and filled a bath, and tinctured it heavily with those essences of the life of beasts which the priests extract and store against times of urgent need and sickness. I laid her chin-deep in this bath, and sat beside it to watch, maintaining that bath at a constant blood heat.

An hour I watched; two hours I watched; three hours—and yet she showed no flicker of life. The heat of her body given her by the bath was the same as the heat of my own. But in the feel of her skin when I stroked it with my hand there was something lacking still. Only when our Lord the Sun rose for his day did I break off my watching, while I said the necessary prayer which is prescribed, and quickly returned again to the gloom of the house.

It is hard to take note of small changes which occur with infinitesimal when one is all the while on the tense watch, and, high-strung though my senses were, I think there must have been some indication of returning life shown before I was keen enough to notice it. For a sudden, as I gazed, I saw a faint rippling on the surface of the water of the bath. Gods! would it come back again to my love at last—this life, this wakefulness? The ripple died out as it had come, and I stooped my head nearer to the bath to try if I could see some faint heaving of her bosom, some small twitching of the limbs. No, she lay there still without even a flutter of movement. But as I watched, surely it seemed to my aching eyes that some tingling was beginning to warm that blank whiteness of skin?

How I flailed myself with that sight. The color was returning to her again beyond a doubt. Once more the dried blood was becoming fluid and beginning again to course in its old channels. Her hair floated out in the liquid of the bath like some brown tangle of the ocean weed, and ever and again it



WE TOOK THE GIRL AND LAID HER ON A BED IN ONE OF THE HOUSES.

twitched and eddied to some impulse which in itself was too small for the eye to see.

She had slept for nine long years, and I knew that the wakening could be none of the suddenest. Indeed, it came by its own gradations and with infinite slowness, and I did not dare to do more to hasten it. Further drugs might well stop temporarily what those which had been used already had begun. So I sat motionless where I was, and watched the color come back, and the waxenness go, and even the fullness of her curves in some small measure return. And when growing strength gave her power to endure them, and she was racked with those pains which are inevitable to being borne back again in this fashion to life, I, too, felt the reflex of her agony, and writhed in loving sympathy.

"It matters not what they use for their battle cry," he was shouting. "You have the orders of your divine empress, and that is enough. You should be proud to die for her, you cowards. And if you do not obey, you will die afterwards under the instruments of the tormentors, very painfully. As for Deucalion, he is dead any time these nine years."

"There it seems you lie, my Lord Tatho!" I shouted down to him.

He started and looked up at me. "So you are there in real truth, then? Well, old comrade, I am sorry. But it is too late to make a composition now. You are on the side of these many priests, and the empress has made an edict that they are to be rooted out, and I am her most obedient servant."

"You used to be skillful of fence," I said, and indeed there was little enough to choose between us. "If it please you to stop this pitiful killing, make yourself the champion of your side, and I will stand for mine, and we will fight out this quarrel in some fair

I have been racked! But it was worth it all for this!"

CHAPTER XVI.

STORM OF THE SACRED MOUNTAIN. It was Nais herself who sent me to attend to my sterner duties. The din of the attack came to us in the house where I was tending her, and she asked its meaning. As pithily as might be, for she was in no condition for tedious listening, I gave her the history of her nine years' sleep.

The color flushed more to her face. "My lord is the properest man in all the world to be king," she whispered.

She closed her eyes then, lying back among the cushions where I had placed her, and dropped off into healthy sleep, with the smiles still playing upon her lips. I put the coverlet over her, and kissed her lightly, holding back my beard lest it should sweep her cheek. And then I went out of the chamber.

That beard had grown vastly disagreeable to me these last hours, and I then went into a room in the house, and found instruments, and shaved it down to the bare chin. A change of robe also I found there, and took it instead of my squallid rags. If a man is in truth a king, he owes these things to the dignity of his office.

But, if the din of the fighting was any way, mine was a narrowing kingdom. Every hour it seemed to grow fiercer and more near, and it was clear that some of the gates in the passage up the cleft in the cliff, impregnable though all men had thought them, had yielded to the vehemence of Phoenice's attack. And, indeed, it was scarcely to be marvelled at. With all her genius spurred on to fury by the blow that had been struck at her by wrecking so fair a part of the city, the empress would be no light adversary even for a strong place to resist, and the Sacred Mountain was no longer strong.

Defenses of stone, cunningly planned and mightily built, it still possessed, but these will not fight alone. They need men to line them, and, moreover, abundance of men. For always in a storm of this kind some desperate fellows will spit at death and get to hand grips, or slingers and archers slip in their shot, or the throwing-fire gets home, or (as here) some new-fangled machine like Phoenice's fire tubes make one in a thousand of their wavering darts find the life; and so, though the general attacking loses his hundreds, the defenders also are not without their dead.

The slaughter, as it turned out, had been prodigious. As fast as the stormers came up, the priests who held the lowest gate remaining to us rained down great rocks upon them till the narrow alley of the stair was paved with their writhing dead. But Phoenice stood on a spur of the rock between them urging on the charges, and with an insane valor company after company marched up to hurl themselves hopelessly against the defenses. They had no machines to batter the massive gates, and their attack was as pathetically useless as that of a child who hammers against a wall with an orange; and meanwhile the terrible stones from above mowed them down remorselessly.

Company after company of the troops marched into this terrible death trap, and not a man of all of them ever came back. Nor was it Phoenice's policy that they should do so. In her lust for this final conquest, she was minded to pour out troops till she had filled up the passes with the slain, so that at last she might march on to a level fight over the bridge of their poor bodies. It was no part of Phoenice's mood ever to count the cost. She set down the object which was to be gained, and it was her policy that the people of Atlantis were there to gain it for her.

Two gates then had she carried in this dreadful fashion, slaughtering those priests that stood behind them who had not been already shot down. And here I came down from above to take my share in the fight. There was no trumpet to announce my coming, no herald to proclaim my quality, but the priests as a sheer custom picked up "Deucalion!" as a battle cry; and some shouted that, with a king to lead, there would be no further ground lost.

It was clear that the name carried to the other side and bore weight with it. A company of poor, doomed wretches who were hurrying up stopped in their charge. The word "Deucalion!" was banded round and handed back down the line. I thought, with some grim satisfaction, that here was evidence I was not completely forgotten in the land.

There came shouts to them from behind to carry on their advance; but they did not budge; and presently a glittering officer panted up, and commenced to strike right and left among them with his sword. From where I stood on the high rampart above the gate I could see him plainly and recognized him at once.

"It matters not what they use for their battle cry," he was shouting.

"You have the orders of your divine empress, and that is enough. You should be proud to die for her, you cowards. And if you do not obey, you will die afterwards under the instruments of the tormentors, very painfully. As for Deucalion, he is dead any time these nine years."

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I have been racked! But it was worth it all for this!"

"It would be a grand fight between us two, old friend, and it goes hard with me to balk you off it. But I cannot pleasure you. I am general here under Phoenice, and she has given me the strongest orders not to peril myself. And besides, though you are a great man, Deucalion, you are not chief. You are not even one of the three."

"I am king."

Tatho laughed. "Few but yourself would say so, my lord."

"Few, truly, but what they are

they are powerful. I was given the name for the first time yesterday, and as a first blow in the campaign there was some mischief done in the city. I was there myself, and now how you look it."

"You were in Atlantis?"

"I went for Nais. She is on the mountain now, and to-morrow will be my queen. Tatho, as a priest to a priest, let me solemnly bring to your memory the infinite power you

bite against on this Sacred Mountain. Your teaching has warned you of the weapons that are stored in the Ark of the Mysteries. If you persist in this attack, at the best you can merely lose; at the worst you can bring about a wreck over which even the high gods will shudder as they order it."

"You cannot scare us back now by words," said Tatho, doggedly.

"And as for magic, it will be met by magic. Phoenice has found by her own cleverness as many powers as were ever stored up in the Ark of the Mysteries."

"Yet she looked on helplessly enough last night, when her royal pyramid was trundled into a rubbish heap. Zaemon had prophesied that this should be so, and for a witness, why, I myself stood closer to her than we stand now, and saw her."

"I will own you took her by surprise somewhat there. I do not understand these matters myself; I was never more than one of the seven in the old days; and now, quite rightly, Phoenice keeps the knowledge of her magic to herself; but it seems time is needed when one magic is to be met by another."

"Well," I said, "I know little about the business either. I leave these matters now to those who are higher above me in the priesthood. Indeed, having a liking for Nais, it seems I am debarred from ever being given understanding about the highest of the high mysteries. So I content myself with being a soldier, and when the appointed day comes, I shall fall and kiss my mother the earth for the last time. You, so I am told, have ambition for longer life."

He nodded. "Phoenice has found the Great Secret, and I am to be the first that will share it with her. We shall be as gods upon the earth, seeing that death will be powerless to touch us. And the twin sons she has borne me will be made immortal also."

[To Be Continued.]

STORY WITHOUT AN END.

The Author Was Inventive and Had to Be Choked Off by the Publisher.

Have you heard of my friend P., who used to write for the *Stable Boys' Own*? The publisher of that remarkable paper—I am not sure that it had an editor—offered P. a cent a word for a story of adventure, and P. agreed to write it in chapters, supplying them weekly till the tale had been told, relates the *Independent*. The chapters went to press as fast as they came. Presently the publisher became restive, and in this story were doing extraordinary things, and never getting anywhere. P. left them in the most awful plights whenever he wrote "To be continued in our next." At the sixtieth chapter he was no nearer a solution of the plot than he had been in the sixth. The publisher wrote to P., begging him to close the narrative as quickly as possible, but P. replied with another batch, which ended, like the others, with the heroine hanging over an abyss by the eyebrows and the villain holding her would-be rescuer by the throat against a tree a mile away and chortling with ghoulish glee. Every chapter ended like that, so there simply had to be another one to explain it, and get the suffering people out of trouble. The publisher did not dare to interfere. His customers would insist on the end of the story. P. was an inventive cuss, and he kept that story going till the publisher's hair turned white and he drew, under his cent-a-word contract, about \$75 a week, and drank champagne. Violent threats at last obliged him to kill off most of his characters and write the long-delayed word, *Finis*.

There came shouts to them from behind to carry on their advance; but they did not budge; and presently a glittering officer panted up, and commenced to strike right and left among them with his sword. From where I stood on the high rampart above the gate I could see him plainly and recognized him at once.

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TALK TO T. PORTER SMITH about fire insurance.

FINE CARDS.—THE NEWS office makes a specialty of fine Engraved Visiting Cards. We have the latest texts and scripts, and the quality of the hand somest Tiffany finish. If in need of cards give this office a call and we will please you or make no charge.

A GOOD PLACE.—There is only one place to go when you want a good smooth shave, a hair cut or a shampoo and that place is at Carl Crawford's barber shop. His assistants are polite and gentlemanly and their work is always the best. His bath rooms are in perfect working order. Shop next door to Bourbon Bank.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address F. J. CHEENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure all but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

HOME AND CHILD

Does your horse "feel his oats"? What a difference between the grain-fed and the grass-fed horse! The first strong and full of ginger, the second flabby, weak and tired out before he begins. The feeding makes the difference.

Children are not alike either. One is rosy, bright-eyed, full of life and laughter, another is pale, weak and dull. The feeding again is responsible.

Sickly children need special feeding. They don't "feel their oats". Scott's Emulsion adds just the right richness to their diet. It is like grain to the horse. The child gets new appetite and strong digestion.

Scott's Emulsion is more than food. It is a strong medicine. It rouses up dull children, puts new flesh on thin ones and red blood into pale ones. It makes children grow. Scott's Emulsion makes ordinary food do its duty.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York. 50c and \$1. all druggists.

"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. Jas. Jas. Forest, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." Beware of substitutes.—Clark & Kenney

All may be fair in love and war, but not in a church fair.

Frank Treadwell, Bennett, Ia., was troubled with kidney disease for two years. He writes: "I had taken several kinds of kidney remedies, but with little benefit. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and a one dollar bottle cured me."—Clark & Kenney

The worst thing about hope is that we always expect it to be realized.

Excursion Rates, Via L. & N. R. R., To Points Named Below and Return.

Charleston, S. C., and return, account South Carolina Inter-State and West Indian Exposition, January 1 to June 1, 1902, \$20.85 for round trip; tickets on sale daily; limited to ten days from date of sale; \$28.45 round trip; tickets on sale daily; limit to June 3, 1902.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

H. RION, Ticket Agent.

You should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction.—Clark & Kenney.

A woman never feels comfortable unless her shoes are uncomfortable.

Brain Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Many a man grows wealthy by acting contrary to the advice of the majority.

If Banner Salve
doesn't cure your piles, your money will be returned. It is the most healing medicine.

A woman would rather other women should talk disrespectfully about her than ignore her.

Reduced Rates to the West.

Commencing March 1st and daily thereafter, until April 30th, 1902, the Wisconsin Central Ry. will sell Settlers' tickets from Chicago to points in Mon., Idaho, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, at greatly reduced rates. For detailed information inquire of nearest Ticket Agent or address T. D. CAMPBELL, 218 Pike Building, Cincinnati, O., or JAS. C. POND, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis. (81jan-tpr25)

After a girl who married for money becomes a widow she is very likely to be married for her money.

A gripe coughs often continue for months and some times lead to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger points. Foley's Honey and Tar affords positive protection and security from these coughs.—Clark & Kenney

The candidate who places himself in the hands of his friends at the convention is likely to be left on their hands after the votes have been counted.

The Burlington's other Denver train leaves St. Louis at 9 p. m.

Personally conducted California Excursions from St. Louis every Wednesday night in through tourist sleepers via Scenic Colorado.

TO THE NORTHWEST.—The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express is the great daily through train to St. Louis and Kansas City to Montana, Washington, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland.

TO THE WEST.—The Burlington runs the best equipped trains to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Denver.

Write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send you printed matter, free, etc.

W. M. SHAW, D. P. A., 406 Vine Street, Cincinnati, O. L. W. WAKELEY, Gen'l Pass' Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

HOWARD ELLIOTT, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

The worm and the organ grinder will turn.

Practically Starving.

"After using a few bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure my wife received perfect and permanent relief from a severe and chronic case of stomach trouble," says J. R. Holly, real estate, insurance and loan agent, of Macomb, Ill. "Before using Kodol Dyspepsia Cure she could not eat an ordinary meal without intense suffering. She is now entirely cured. Several physicians and many remedies have failed to give relief." You don't have to diet. Eat any good food you want, but don't overload the stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will always digest it for you.—W. T. Brooks.

It is unlucky for a bridal party to go off land, and especially if they do, to go downstream.

For The Complexion.

The complexion always suffers from biliousness or constipation. Unless the bowels are kept open the impurities from the body appear in the form of unsightly eruptions. DeWitt's Little Early Risers keep the liver and bowels in healthy condition and remove the cause of such troubles. C. E. Hooper, Albany, Ga., says: "I took DeWitt's Little Early Risers for biliousness. They were just what I needed. I am feeling better now than in years." Never gripe or distress. Safe, thorough and gentle. The very best pills.—W. T. Brooks.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Doses. No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison and nerves completely shattered by periodic or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of Drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS! CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive on the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effective than he others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 612 EDWIN B. GILES & CO., 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

It is not wisdom to tell everything you know, but some people can't avoid it if they tell anything at all.

Could Not Breathe. Coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis, other throat and lung troubles are quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure. One Minute Cough Cure is not a mere expectorant, which gives only temporary relief. It softens and liquifies the mucus, draws out the inflammation and removes the cause of the disease. Absolutely safe. Acts at once. "One Minute Cough Cure will do all that is claimed for it," says Justice of the Peace, J. Q. Hood, Crosby, Miss. "My wife could not get her breath and was relieved by the first dose. It has been a benefit to all of my family."—W. T. Brooks.

The man who looks for trouble can find trouble without trouble.

The Burlington's New Fast Den- ver Train.

It is "Nebraska-Colorado Express," now leaves St. Louis 2:15 p. m., arrives at Denver 3:15 p. m. next day—three hours quicker.

Travelers arriving at St. Louis in the morning have a half day for business or visiting in the World's Fair City; at 3:15 p. m. next day they are in Denver with the afternoon in the city, before leaving for the Coast via Scenic Colorado. No other through train to Denver offers such a remarkably convenient schedule.

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For The Complexion.

The complexion always suffers from biliousness or constipation. Unless the bowels are kept open the impurities from the body appear in the form of unsightly eruptions. DeWitt's Little Early Risers keep the liver and bowels in healthy condition and remove the cause of such troubles. C. E. Hooper, Albany, Ga., says: "I took DeWitt's Little Early Risers for biliousness. They were just what I needed. I am feeling better now than in years." Never gripe or distress. Safe, thorough and gentle. The very best pills.—W. T. Brooks.

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